WING LEOPOLD FACING THE INEVI-TABLE RESULT OF HIS POLICY.

Rebels Said to Have Captured Baron Dhanis and Major Lothnire-Cecil Bhedes's Conference with Leopold and the Rumors of a Sale-Memetrs of Str Robert Peel-American Girls' Success in London.

LONDON, Feb. 4.-The misrule, tyranny and appression of the Belgians in that vast region in Central Africa, the Congo basin, are at last bringing their inevitable reward. Very little of the truth about the horrors continually perpetrated upon the pagan natives of this faraway land ever reaches the civilized world. Within the past two or three years, however, enough has transpired to make it clear that Belgian domination of the Congo State has been a veritable reign of terror, and that it has been maintained solely by murder, torture and all manner of horrors committed in he name of government.

The Congo Free State, it should be remembered, is a great tract of territory about the size of India, and it contains a population of ignorant blacks estimated at 42,000,000. King sepold holds the sovereignty of this region by consent of Europe as an individual; it is not naidered a Belgian colony or dependency. His policy, to put it in vulgar phrase, has been to work it for all it is worth " as a commercial venture. He has made a great deal of money mt of it, and the interests of the natives them selves have always been a secondary consideraon, or, perhaps it would be more correct to may, have not been considered at all.

writer in the Spectator to-day summarizes the situation in temperate and accurate language when he says: "The King had the disposal of a few white troops, but they were only elgians, who suffer greatly in tropical war fore and his agents had to form an acclimafixed army 'on the cheap.' They engaged therefore, the flercest blacks they could find, most of them cannibals, paid them by telerating license, and then endeavoyed to maintain their own authority by savage discipline. The result was that the men, as events have proved and as the King seems in his apologia to admit, were always on the verge of mu their advantages of position, numbers, and knowledge of the forest and the swamps, proved at least as good fighters as most of the forces of the Congo State. So great, however, is the intellectual superjority of white men, so immeasurable the advantage involved in any tineture of science, that the Belgians might still have prevailed but for the absolute necessity of obtaining money. They could not wait for the growth of resources under scientific taxation such as will tollow Mr. Mitchell In nea's financial reforms in Siam, but attempted to obtain them from direct taxation and monopolies, especially that of rubber. Resistance punished with a savage cruelty, which we are quite ready to believe was not original intention of the Belgians. which could not be avoided when the only mode of punishing a village has to let loose black cannibals on it to work their will, and h'gradually hardened even the Europeans, and the consequence was universal disloyalty. The braver tribes fought with desperation, the black troops were at once cowed and attracted by their opponents, the black porters and agriculturists became secret enemies-all were kept in order by terror alone, and we all see the result. The Belgians are beaten: their chiefs. Baron Dhanis and Major Lothaire, are believed to be prisoners, and the vast territories of the far interior, whence alone rubber can now be obtained, are already lost. Black soldiers have mutinied in the field, and it is doubtful, if the rebels press on, whether all signs of Belgian sovereignty will not disappear.

"The King, with a coolness which will be called courage or obstinacy, according to the eritic's view of his character, declares that he shall go on, and that all will be recovered; but we believe he deceives himself. The administration on the spot is tainted by the history of its crucities and its failures, and there are not the means in Brussels of replacing it by competent officials, or of supplying them with the considerable means required for what must now be a deliberate reconquest. If no change is made, the internal never-ending war will go on, all progress will be brought to a final end and the mere necessity of getting money out of the limited area it is now possible to reach will make taxation so severe that we shall hear sither of the depopulation of whole districts or of a murderous popular insurrection on the St Domingo scale and plan. The greatest experiment ever made in Africa has in fact failed.

The impression seems to prevail that in this hopeless situation King Leopold will abandon his experiment in disgust and sell out to the highest bidder. Speculation is rife in London, Paris and Berlin as to his specessor If France was not still suffering intermittent attacks of national delirium tremens, no doubt she would make a strong effort to soothe her pride and offset the Fashoda disappointment by securing this enormous dependency, which is undoubtedly one of the big prizes in what is best described as the grab-bag continent. The Lord help the poor Congo pative if his task. master should change from a Belgian to a Frenchman!

But Mr. Cecil Rhodes is in Brussels having a long conference with King Leopold. Now, Mr Cecil Rhodes holds the strings to the whole African grab bag. If he wants the Congo Free State for his own purposes, i. e., to help toward the realization of his scheme of an ultimately all-British Africa, the chances are he will get it. The Congo Free State, one corner of it, is a way station on his great Cape to Cairo railway plan. and if it should be necessary to hur the whole country in order to get right of way through it, a man of Mr. Rhodes's parts would not hesttate at such an obstacle.

Since Sir Robert Peel died, nearly half a century ago, he has had less than justice done to him by his countrymen. Like imperfect mortals everywhere, they have tired of hearing Aristides called the Just. His public honor and private virtues were so lofty that it made cold and uncomfortable to contemplate them. His authorized memoirs, edited by direction of his trustees, appear this week. They tell the whole story of Peel's public life from nning's death in 1827 till the fatal fall from his horse in 1850 deprived England of her foremost, and possibly most unpopular, statesman. Mr. C. S. Parker, the editor, has done his work so reverently that the volumes are really Peel's own actual correspondence, connected only by brief narrative passages to make a consecutive story. They justify fully the credit for high character that all but his bitterest enemies gave him in his lifetime.

"Taken all round," said Mr. Gladstone, Peel was the greatest man I ever knew. And yet Mr. Parker has to flaish his biography with this appeal:

Forty years of devotion to the service of bis country and Queen, then dismissed with s much humiliation as his opponents could pflict. These stand on one side of the account; shall stand on the other ? Two things he saked: That in the dwellings of the poor whose lot be had helped to raise his name might be sometimes remembered with good will, and that posterity should do him justice. He asked no more; he was content to wait. Has justice yet been done to him in full?"

The answer and apology is that the present generation is out of sympathy with the ultrasober leading man of a prosaic age. His name is now only a household word as applied to the police force which he created, and whose members are still "bobbies" and "peelers" to scoffing youngsters. The new police followed o the old corrupt watchmen. It is characteristic of London that it angrily resisted the reform, which only passed the House of Commons because London had become so dangerous a place for Members of Parliament to live in. In Ireland, where he went at the age of 24, as a very self-righteous Chief Secretary, he was Orange Peel, because of his religious and political prej-To the ladies of the court early in the Queen's reign, when Peel and Wellington were

MISRULE IN CONGO STATE, the leading statesmen, it was a case of "Wel- the People, Mr. John Bright, drawn by Lord lington has no small-talk and Peel has no maners." In fact, Lady de Grey warned him of his behavior to the Queen in this letter from

> The Queen has always expressed herself nch impressed with Lord Melbourne's open manner and his truth. The latter quality you seess, the former not. Now, dear Peel, first impression on so young a girl's mind is of mmense consequence, accustomed as she has heen to the open and affectionate manner of Lord M., who, entre nous, treats her as a father, and, with all his faults, feels for her as such, Forgive this. I wish you success from my friendship for you, from my high esteem and admiration of your noble character, and from the belief that you alone can avert the evils which threaten my country; and I fear that even with such qualities you may not succeed in gaining the Queen's confidence, as I think

your bearing too reserved and too cautious." The warning was needed, for with a change of Ministry it is usual for the chief ladies of the royal household to resign and be succeeded by ladies whose family connections are with the Incoming party. Peel wanted this done, but the Ousen had an affection for the ladies who had been in her intimate confidence during the interesting times of her coronation and marriage, and as a high-spirited woman showed her offence at what she considered interference with her private concerns. After some days of negotiation she sent this curt intimation to Sir

"The Queen having considered the proposi made to her yesterday by Sir Robert Peel, to remove the Ladies of her Bedchamber, cannot consent to adopt a course which she conceives to be contrary to usage, and which is repugnant to her feelings.

The memoirs give this interesting and au thentic account of the Queen's choice of a con-

The Queen saw the Duchess of Gloucester the day before she notified her intention of marrying to the Privy Council. The Duchess asked whether she did not feel nervous. 'Not at all, replied her Maresty 'Rut' added she 'it had been a nervous thing to propose to Prince Albert, 'What! did you propose to him?' asked be sure I did,' said the Queen. 'He would never have presumed to take such a liberty as to propose to the Queen of England. Thus we see as would say the Duke, we have a haughty little lady for our sovereign.

Earlier in his public life Sir Robert had equal difficulty in getting along harmoniously with George IV. It was in 1830, and the "First Gentleman of Europe" devoted most of his kingly energies to obtaining reprieves for various popular murderers and forgers. The statesman was stern and would have the law take its course. The Duke of Wellington wrote to Peel in 1828: "Between the King and his brothers the government of this country is become a most heartbreaking concern. Nohody can ever know where he stands upon any subject !

Two years later he wrote: "I have just now returned from Windsor. The King is very unwell, but I saw him, and I don't think that he is so unwell as he is represented to be by the residents of the palace. He complained, when I saw him, of pain, and said he thought he was going to have a serious fit of gout and rheumatism. He did not look very ill, nor was be out of spirits. He was in very good humor, notwithstanding that he had taken above 250 drops of laudanum in the last thirty-six hours."

The most dramatic episode in all these decorous pages is the Parliamentary fight between Sir Robert Peel and Benjamin Disraeli over the bill for the repeal of the Corn laws. As an object lesson in Disraeli's absolute shamelessness and Peel's scrupulous honor in matters of confidential communication it cannot be surpassed. Disraeli, amid frantic party cheers, satirized Peel in the House of Commons as one who by the very law of his being was always changing old opinions for new. "For forty years he had traded on the ideas and intelligence of others. His life had been one vast appropriation clause. From the days of the Conqueror there was no statesman who had committed political petty largeny on so great a scale. Yet he had told the house he did not feel humiliated! It was impossible to know what were the feelings of others. Feeling depended upon temperament, upon the organization of the animal that

In his reply Peel said: "I will only say that f-after reviewing the whole of my public life previously to my accession to office in 1841-if he then entertained the opinion of me which he now professes, it is surprising that he should have been ready, as I think he was, to unite his fortunes with mine in office, implyng the strongest proof which any public man can give of confidence in the honor and integrity of a Minister of the Crown."

Disraeli retorted: "I can assure the House that nothing of the kind occurred. I can say that I never asked a favor of the Government, not even one of those mechanical things which persons are obliged to ask. With respect to my being a solicitor for office it is entirely un-

Had he forgotten his letter written in September, 1841? Sir Robert Peel might have referred to it pointedly, but did not. Significantly passing by the assurance to the House that "nothing of the kind occurred." he was content to repeat his comment

The letter was kept private so long as the writer of it lived. Its bare existence has been known to but few, and only flow is it published for the first time. The letter written in 1841 which the assailant of 1846 forgot to remember or else remembered to forget, ran as follows:

or else remembered to forget, ran as follows:

Grosyenor Gate, Sept. 5, 1841.

Dear Sir Robert: I have shrunk from obtuding myself upon you at this moment, and should have continued to do so if there were any one on whom I could rely to express my feelings.

I am not going to trouble you with claims similar to those with which you must be wearled. I will not say that I have fought since 1834 four contests for your party: that I have expended great sums, have exerted my intelligence to the utmost for the propagation of your policy, and have that position in life which can command a costly seat.

But there is one peculiarity in my case on which I cannot be silent. I have had to struggle against a storm of political inthe and matice which few men ever experienced, from the moment, at the instination of a member of your Cabiner. I carrolled myself under your bainer, and I have only been sustained under these trials by the conviction that the day would come when the foremost man of this country would publicly testify that he had some respect for my ability and my character. I confess, to be unrecognized at this moment by you appears to me to be overwhelming, and I append to your own heart—to that mistice and that magnanimity which I feel are your characteristics—to save me from an intolerable humiliation. to save me from an intolerable humiliation.
Belleve me, dear Sir Robert, your faithful B. Disbaell.

This letter was backed up by a very curious appeal to Sir Robert from Mrs. Disraeli, writ ten, to all appearance, without her husband's knowledge:

(Confidential.)

Gnosvexor Gate,

Saturday night, Sept. 5, 1841.

Dean Sir Robert Peel: I beg you not to be angry with me for my intrusion, but I am overwhelmed with anxiety. My husband's nolitical career is forever crushed if you do not appreciate him.

Mr. Disraell's exertions are not unknown to you, but there is much ne has done that you cannot be aware of, though they have had no other aim but to do you houre, no wish for recompense but your approbation.

He has gone further than most to make your oppenents his personal enemies. He has stood four most expensive elections since 1834, and gained seats from Whigs in two, and I pledge myself as far as one seat that it shall always be at your command.

Literature be has abandoned for politics. Do

myself as far as one seat that it shall always be at your command.

Literature he has abandoned for politics. Do not destroy all his hopes, and make him feel his life has been a mistake.

May I venture to name my own humble but enthusiastic exertions in times gone by, for the party, or rather for your own splendid self? They will tell you at Maidstone that more than \$40,000 was spent through my influence only. He pleased not to answer this, as I do not wish any human being to know I have written to you this humble petition. I am now, as ever, dear Sir Robert, your most faithful servant.

Ly rather discounts Discrete.

It rather discounts Dizzy's enigrams about there being "no gambling like polities" that his opponent held these cards and never played them, even under stinging defiance. But it was always so with Peel, this magnanimous | nine and the commencement of the natural silence as regards opponents. The memoirs contain a curious portrait of the Tribune of I

Shaftesbury, the philanthropist and orphancharity subscriber. The occasion was a proposal of Bright's for reforming the game laws. Shaftesbury wrote: "I have made up my mind to vote for Mr. Bright's motion if it be fairly and decently introduced. This I much regret, because I had hoped that the subject might be handled by some respectable country gen tleman, and I have no satisfaction in following a person who is almost unfitted, by his manners, for educated society, and of whom I never heard it proved that he was either honest or humane. The letters from Gladstone to Peel are

double-dyed casuistical dulness. When the former's conscience troubled him he would write letters to his chief with hardly a sentence less than 200 words long. Peel was like Byron when he thought he understood a philosopher until the man started to explain his explanations. He sent Gladstone's letters on to Sir James Graham with the pithy comment: have this day received the inclosed from Gladstone. I really have great difficulty sometimes in exactly comprehending what he means." Peel, though a sound classical scholar, was not exactly a literary state-man Yet he had the good will of the best writers of his time, and was kind to the unfortunate and improvident. He sent £100 to Tom Hood, who replied from his deathbed; there is also a letter from the painter Haydon after Peel had sent him £50, and written just before he committed suicide.

Though he could not see it himself, Peel's political principles were continuously upset by the Irish question. He was a Conservative reformer. At heart he was just a statesman of no particular regard for party, but a passion or government. Near the end of his career he wrote to Sir James Graham: "It is clear that mere force, however necessary the application of it, will do nothing as a permanent remedy for the social evils of Ireland." Yet he had not taken counsel with Irishmen in vain, for the only times that he lets a humorous thing go on his solemn records are in a note saying: "Lord Glengall is one of the class that in my day Ireland we called alarmists. Fifty thousand men are ready to come over from the United States to aid Irish patriots. This is very startling. But it is consolatory to hear that how they were to arrive was not mentioned. I am glad we are to have a fight with Shell. Next to a drink there is nothing like a fight for bringing Irishmen together."

ability and attainments and the highest moral courage, but the story of his life reads very nuch like passages in Thackeray's essays on the "Four Georges," where we have worth men working according to the lights and yet all the while groping in half darkness. In his constant searchings of conscience and oppressed sense of self-justification Peel shows this feeling increasingly through the important decisions of his public career. Long before the fatal accident that brought his death his strength was visibly failing. He suffered from deafness and humming in the cars, only mederated by bleeding at the nose. The weariness of the struggle crept over him, and only his strong spirit held on to the completion of his work. He was never a good Cobdenite, and the ill will between the two lasted till near the end, though Peel, with characteristic unselfish ness, gave Cobden the chief credit for the repeal of the Corn laws.

It is a hard thing to say of a man of great

This month's is the thousandth number Blackwood's Magazine, and the famous Edinburgh publishing house has made a record the world over for longevity in periodical literature. For eighty years it has sent out under the familiar bronze-colored cover its monthly installment of "Maga." For as long it has fought for high Torvism and literary romance It is vigorous and prosperous yet. The furious invective is only tempered because imperia politics are to its liking and the books that are not have not even faults big enough to rous its strongest vocabulary.

Always a Blackwood-John, Alexander, or William-has given his personal editing to his magazine, made it his hobby, and yet it has never had an editor in the sense its rivals have. The head of the house for the being would gather round him a time bright and independent band of writers to his liking, and then with unswerving loyalty, even when he did not share their opinions. face the consequences anywhere. The founder was fortunate in having from the start the two best literary journalists of the time. Through Blackwood's they came to be the most read and most feared critics of their contemporaries. From Edinburgh they valiantly kept up their end of the fight between English bards and

In the first number the two Tory champions. John Wilson, better known as Christopher North, and John Gibson Lockhart, flow on the cockney school of poets. The name stuck, and the ridicule is supposed to have killed some of the sensitive plants. Time has not confirmed the censure of the reviewers, for Johnny Keats lives, while John Wilson and John Lockhart have to be looked for in back numbers. was a great battle while it lasted, and London went in fear and trembling of Edinburgh's judgment. The articles were witty, fearless and confident. Nobody was spared and there was no log rolling. Both men were young and high spirited, and they had the best men in Britain with them. Sir Walter Scott, who had made Edinburgh the capital of letters before the magazine arrived, was graclous and helpful. Coleridge and De helped from England, the first with schemes for improvement that were never adopted, and the opium eater with his best essays. Later Landor and Thackeray, who was never ad mitted to the circle, sought to help; and neares still Lytton and George Eliot came-indeed everybody whose talent need not run from criticism who sought a loyal editor. Of course Scotland was proud of the house of

Blackwood and its successive chiefs' fidelity to their first independent tradition. The maga zine still holds to its Edinburgh view o things, is provincial and is proud of it, perhaps prouder of nothing so much as that it is neither cockney nor cosm politan. Its loyal readers to-day only half remember the well-fought battles of its youth Their allegiance is due more to its honorable stand and constant policy. "Blackwood's" is Tory all the time: always alive to what it dislikes, never timid or remorseful in its attacks. Nobody has ever found there undeserved praise nor appeals to snobbery or to fashion Yet the pages are not closed to the new men only they must come up to to the high standard of their predecessors. The "Noctes Am brosianæ," where North and his friends sat i Johnsonian judgment on their contemporaries early in the century, are dated in this presen number from "The Blue Parlour, Gabriel's Road, Elysium," and through the dialogues the same dogmatic raps are dealt out to the modern

that their fathers had to bear. Prof. Koch's demonstration that malaria is parasite disease and his evidence in suppor of his theory that it is spread chiefly by mosquitoes are contained in an interesting report which he and his associates, Profs. Pfeiffer and Koshel, have just issued, as the result of their investigations in Italy. Following is the essential part of the document:

"The chief object of the expedition was the study of the so-called different kinds of mala rial fever prevalent in Italy, and comprised under the name of febbri malariche Estivo-Autun nale. Dr. Koch and his companions examined seventy-eight cases. They succeeded in de ermining the fact that this malaria can, from the clinical standpoint, be divided into subdivisions, but that as far as its cause is concerned, it constitutes a whole, and is caused by a single clearly characterized parasite. All Estiro-Autunnale fevers are fundamentally real tertian fevers-viz., fevers causing the temperature to rise every forty-eight hours-and are in no way distinguishable from tropical fevers. That was unquestionably shown in fresh cases at the beginning of the illness. It is only in later stages that the form of the tertian type is obliterated, when the administration of quiimmunity disturb the course of the fever "Again, with regard to the parasites which

Koch's investigations, no distinctions between Estivo-Autunnale fevers and tropical malaria sufficient to justify a separation between them. The former supposition that the parasites of walked out he kept his hands in these fevers and of tropical malaria were different is explained by the fact that the Italian doctors examine the blood when it is fresh, without any reagents, whereas Dr. Koch has the blood dried in covered glasses, fixes it, and the friend of all animals that would respond to treats it with colored ingredients, by which process many further details are made apparent. Another important result was obtained by the examination of the majarial parasites, There was a question about the meaning of the so-called half-moon shapes, and of the 'whip' forms arising therefrom. These were previously regarded as decaying forms of the malarial parasites, chiefly because they took no coloring of chromatine; but owing to improvements in the coloring methods, the chromatine bodies have been found in the half-moone and it has been proved that the 'whips' con-

elst entirely of chromatine. "One discovery was made of great importance to the study of the means by which ma-laria is transmitted, viz., the existence of the proteosoma, a parasite very similar to the ma larial parasite. Dr. Koch is of the opinion that mosquitoes are in reality accountable for the spreading of malarial parasites, and carry them from one person to another. They are the middlemen of the parasites. In agreement with Rosse's investigations, Dr. Koch estab lished the fact that proteosoma is spread by gnata. Stinging gnats suck up the blood from birds attacked by proteosoma, and the parasite is then further developed in their stomach After fructification, forms like small worms appear, and then crescent-shaped seeds, in the poison and saliva glands of the gnate. We may safely presume that the malarial parasite goes through the same development as the

teosoma. "In support of his mosquito theory, Dr. Koch efers to observations on the local spread of malaria in and around Rome. The city of Rome lies in the midst of an extensive malaria district, but is itself'free from malaria, at least in the interior. The cause of this immunity cannot lie in the air, or in the water, or in the ood. The only noticeable distinction between the town and its surroundings is that the inner portion of the town is devoid of vegetation, and therefore, entirely free from mosquitoes, whereas the surroundings swarm with gnats of various kinds. Everywhere where vegetation is to be seen, in large gardens and so on, gnats and pear within and without the walls of Rome, and with them is associated malaria "

While New York has been revelling in the grandest of grand opera London has enjoyed some really good opera from that stage unaccustomed to music-the Lyceum. The greatestinnovation of all has been the spectacle of Sir Henry Irving's orchestra stalls, never sufdelent in number when he is on the stage, reduced to three meagre rows, while the pit has been advanced into the space thus gained 1 for the Carl Rosa Company has been giving a season of "popular" opera, and it is the pit and apper circle that furnish the principal revenue. What has surprised London most, however, is he fact that when some of the too ambitious Wagner works have not been attempted the nusic has been scarcely second to the best. The American prima donna, Pauline Joran, has illed the principal rôles in "Carmen," "Faust," "Cavalleria." &c., with a success, both vo-cally and histrionically, which has won her a series of triumphs that the colder audiences of Covent Garden have never matched in enthuslasm. Another American girl, Miss Leonora Jackson, whose success as a violinist is well known to New Yorkers, has gained an unprecedented honor. She is the first American to be invited to play before that most exclusive of British musical organizations, the London Philharmonic Society.

John M. Cook, the head of the great travelling agents house of Thomas Cook & Son. anounced his retirement this week. His last and greatest undertaking was to "personally conduct" the German Emperor to Jerusalem. He has been telling some of the details of that difficult commission, and they are rather interesting. It seems that after one or two suggestions, which were not all acceptable, the Sultan lecided to give the conduct of the journey over to Messrs. Cook, and he would pay the account. Then the Sultan requested that one or two Pashas should join the Imperial party, but instead of one or two there came twenty-seven. who, with their attendants made 108, in addition to the 105 members of the Imperial party. To meet the requirements of the Imperial and Turkish encampments, and to carry out the whole movement, Mr. Cook employed 1,430 riding horses, mules and pack animals, 116 carriages and carts, three special trains from salem to Jaffa and three from Damascus and back. The number of servants in the firm's pay included 800 muleteers and 290 waiters and attendants. The heat was intense, and one of the chief difficulties was supplying the necessary water to keep men and animals alive. The "drinks" consumed were enormous, the total being between 11,000 and 12,000 bottles of various sizes and descriptions. The imperial dinner table was daily set for thirty to thirty-five, and it was fitted with everything in solid silver, sent from England

for the purpose. When the Kaiser arrived in Jerusalem on Oct. 29, he wanted to know why so much fuss was being made in that city, and why it was being spoiled with whitewash and color, adding: "I wanted to have seen the city in its nataral condition, and not got up like this."

The Emperor, at the end of the tour, warmly ngratulated the Messrs. Cook, père et fils, and on the elder conferred the Order of the Golden Crown of Prussia and on the younger the Order of the Red Eagle.

A plant for seasoning wood by electricity is now in successful operation at Charlton, the process being of Franco-German invention The results of five years' natural seasoning, it is demonstrated, can be obtained in a fort night by the following simple means:

The timber to be seasoned is placed in a large tank and immersed, all but an inch or two, in a solution containing 10 per cent of borax 5 of rosin and three-quarters of carbonate of soda The lead plate upon which it rests is connected to the positive pole of a dynamo, and the negative pole being attached to a similar plate ar ranged on its upper surface so as to give good electrical contact, the circuit is completed through the wood. Under the influence of the current the sap appears to rise to the surface of the bath, while the aseptic borax and rosin solution takes its place in the pores of the wood. This part of the process requires from five to eight hours for its completion, and then the wood is removed and dried either artificial or natural means. In the latter case a fortnight's exposure in summer weather is said to render it as well seasoned as storage in the usual way for five years. The current employed has a potential of 110 volts, the consumption of energy being about one kilowatt per hour for each cubic metre of timber, and the greener the wood the better, because its electrical resistance is less. The liquid in the bath is kept at a temperature of from 90° to 100° F. Those who are introducing the process into this country from France do not profess to be able to give a complete expianation of its rationale, though they describe it generally as a case of electro-capillary attraction, but they say that its results are satisfactory, however surprising they may seem. They even state that some woods, such as the "maritime pine" of the south coast of France, which cannot now be properly dried, will, after their treatment, be found useful and serviceable for practical purposes.

A new journal. L'Ami des Bêtes, has appeared in Paris, and certainly animals need a friend in that capital more than anywhere else in Europe outside of Italy. Its editor is a woman, and in its first number it points out with an interesting emphasis that literary Frenchmen are very much in touch with and mals, while scientific Frenchmen rarely are It gives some examples. Lamartine, for instance, said of his dogs: "They are at once my bolyguard and my friends. They read my thoughts and conduct themselves accordingly

cause the illness, there exist, according to Dr. | Then there was Michelet and his white Angora "This beautiful creature twisted round cat: his neck like a boa, and kept it warm in winter. When in cold weather he in a muff. The cat was rolled up in them. George Sand loved birds, but she did not seem o care for domestic animals. Old Dumas was his friendship, and especially of dogs. He had some seagulis that really stood high in the intellectual scale. Renan did not care for dogs. unless for a darling poodle of his wife, but he was devoted to case, which he thought the best nodels of deportment. Dumas fils disliked the dog, but was full of admiration for the cat. Pierre Loti confesses friendship for his cats. They understand him and he them. They are not intrusive or awkward or brusque their ways and are most at home in a snugly luxurious salon. M. Mézières inherits nothing less than a passion for cats from both father and mother and his four grandparents. His mother used to converse with her cate, and they understood her. Marshal Canrobert was extremely sensitive to the graceful ways of his cats, and thought the kitten the most charming creature alive. M. Coppée prefers cats to dogs. They are more discreet, and he finds they are just as friendly if well treated. But the cat will not caress the erson who uses it rudely and stands aloof. Is it not right? M. Coppée's actual pet cat is a roung Angora, that sits motionless on his deal when he writes. Were he to go on writing for hours, there it would stay. It walks among his scattered sheets of manuscript, never disturbing them, and does not set its paws down on writing that is not dry."

OLD CAP'S WIND-UP.

He Summoned an Audlence Postbaste to See Him Kill Rimself.

"The longing for the centre of the stage exlats not only here in New York and in the other centres of civilization," said a New Yorker who had gone West, made his pile in mining. and come back to enjoy himself. "You'll find it up in the Rockies among the hardest, toughest citizens that ever handled a pick or shot a bear. The melodramatic instinct is mighty strong in most men, and the glare of the calclum is eagerly sought after by many who won't admit it. I knew an old man out in Arizona some years ago who was one of this kind. He was about the most 'don't give a damn' cuss I ever knew. He lived up in the mountains, about ten miles back of Tucson, all by himself. How he managed to live I never knew, but he seemed contented. His evil deeds never seemed to worry him any, and the Lord knows his record was black enough. He had been a great gun-fighter in his time, and even in the days I speak of it wouldn't do to tread on his toes. He loved to tell of his wild life, and the frankness with which he related his somewhat questionable escapades made him an excellent entertainer if you didn't happen to feel squeamish. Squeamishness isn't a common fault out that way, and everybody knew and liked 'Old Cap'-that's what they called

mon fault out that way, and everybody knew and liked 'Old Cap'—that's what they called him—except the few who had been in trouble with him at one time or another.

"Now no one everthought that Old Cap was spectacular. Ne was the last man on earth who would be thought likely to want the centre of the stage for any of his stunts. But he did, and the climax of his life was more pyrotechnical than any man's I ever got mixed up with. He certainly did go out in a blaze of glory. It all happened about seven years ago. I was in Tueson. A lot of us boys were sitting around in front of a ginmill one afternoon, just talking about things in general. Our horses were tied in the yard at the back. It was a mighty fine day, just warm enough for solid comfort out of doors, and with the sky as clear as absolute dryness could make it. It was one of those days, you know, when you throw your cheat out and congratulate yourself on being alive.

"As I was saying, we all sat on easy wicker chairs, talking and whittling I reckon, when down the street came a 16-year old boy riding a bronce helity-larrun. We recognized him as a youngster who lived a couple of miles this side of Old Cap's on the same trail. He rode right up to where we were sitting and rolled off his horse, with his eyes a poping and his breath a-panting.

"What's the matter, bub?" asked a tall Texan, who was in the party.

"Old Cap says t' come right up t' his place right off an 'fetch all th' men yer kin git. Th' Injuns is comin'!"

"The Indians were always liable to bust loose and do something nobody suspected, so we got our horses out in a jiffy and started up the trail to save Old Cap. There were about a dozen of us and we had our Winchesters and six-shoolers with us. When we got near to Old Cap's we slowed up a bit and began to look pretsy sharp for Indians, but not a sign of a redskin could we see.

"We'll be in time, boys, said the Texan, who was leading it until you came out in the open. We reached the turn in safety and swept around it at full gallop. There we s

cabin we kin stand off a pretty smart lot.

"Old Cap's cabin was situated in a clearing off the trail around a bend, with high rocks hiding it until you came out in the open. We reached the turn in safety and swept around it at full gallon. There we saw, first of all, the little cabin looking as sug as usual, and then we noticed Old Cap sitting astride a keg about ten feet in front of hisdoor. His big gray-som-brero was cocked to one side and the red scarf about his neck gave him the look of a stage hero of the plains. He had heard our horses' hoofs beating on the rocky trail before we wheeled into view and he was ready for us. Waiting until we had come within seventy-five yards of him, he litted his hat and moved it above his head with a hoarse, wild yell. As I think of it now, it sounded like the cryof a madman. Then he reached into his pocket and drew forth a match. This he drew carefully across a rock which was within reach of the keg upon which he sat, and saving it from the breeze until it was safely lighted he opened his legs and dropped the between them.

There was a yellow puff of smoke, tinged with a flash of red, and then a terrific roar. Old Cap's body flew skyward, and when it came down it dide't look like a human being's. He had been sitting on a keg of powder and had deilberately blown himself up. Funny thing for a man to do, wasn't it? Old Cap apparently got tired of life and decided to kill himself. He wanted an audience, so he sent the kid out to drum one up. He got what he wanted, but it wasn't a very sympathetic one. Men don't go much on gush out there, and the Texan was a little sore about the trick we'd had played on us. He helped to straighten out the corpse, and then he sat down on a boulder and gazed at it.

"Well,' he said finally,' he certainly did give himself a good sand off!' and the rest of the himself and the rest

corpse, and then he sat down on a boulder and gared at it.
"Well, he said finally, he certainly did give himself a good send-off! And the rest of the gang guffawed loud enough to start the echoes down the valley.
"But it was all pretty human when you come to think of it. Old Cap had the centre of the stage when the curtain dropped, and his audience then proceeded to forget him."

THE KAISER AS A COLLEGE BOY He Loved Bard Knocks and Conviviality and

Was a Favorite with His Fellows. The present Kaiser of Germany attended the University of Bonn, remaining there for four terms, from 1877 to 1879. He joined the so ciety called "Borussia" and was an active member of this corps, like his father, Frederick, before him. Naturally there was some disposition to show him consideration, but German student corps are most democratic institutions, and Prince Wilhelm insisted upon being treated just like others. He took part in the fencing bouts, giving and taking hard blows, but there is no record of his having been wounded. Perhaps the fact that one of his arms is shrunken prevented him from en-tering any real fight with swords, aside from the fact that no one would have dared to chal-lenge the son of the heir apparent to the

the fact that no one would have dared to challenge the son of the heir apparent to the throne.

That he was very popular appears from the fact that when he left the university at the end of the summer term of 1879, a solemn Komitat was tendered him on July 31. The streets of Bonn were gaviy decorated as the students marched in procession to the Hotel Kley, where a great feast was spread. The Prince made a speech in which he said. "I am very sorry that I must leave your jolly ranks as soon. You have received me in the student corps and in the corps of Bonn I have learned to understand the ruling spirit, both at the drinking bouts and in the fencing hall. It is a good, German, courageous spirit, to which I hope to remain true to the very end."

In 1891 the Emperor presided at a feast tendered him on a visit to Bonn, by the students of the university, and on that occasion he said: "It is my firm conviction that every young man who enters a student corps receives a powerful life impulse from the spirit which orevails there. It is the very heat training that a young man can get for his future life. Whoever attacks the German corps does not understand its aims. I hope that so long as there are German student corps, the spirit which is aroused in the surps, increased by courage and strength, will continue telling in good hard blows. Our duels are not generally understond. But that should not drive us assert, we who have belonged to the student corps, we know better. As in the middle ages, human strength and courage were increased by the turners, as now by the spirit and communal life of the corps the quality of steadfastness will be raiseafent a ligher degree to be of the greatest value in the after life."

So, William II. of Germany has a nective lefty iden of the value of the German student life.

LONGEVITY IN DOGS.

Nine Years the Limit of the Average Benef

Dogs in this country seem to have a shorter span of life than their relatives of England. according to our experts who have passed an opinion on some notes recently published in the Field, London, on longevity in the canine breeds. The notes contained many attested accounts of dogs ranging from fourteen to twenty-five years of age, but perhaps the most interesting was the following statement

by Harold Leeney, M. R. C. V. S.: The oldest dog I have ever known was a collie belonging to Lord Ogilvis. He died at my infirmary from a compound fracture of the femur, having been run over by a butcher's cart, at the age of twenty-three. I was instructed to have his name and age inscribed upon the coffin in which he was sent to Scotland to be buried. The next oldest dog, was nineteen years, and a nurse was kept on purpose to attend him. He had a bronchitis kettle in his roon and a fire all the year round, and wore red flannel drawers, besides the usual dog clothing. He was literally "sans eyes, sans teeth, sans everything." and was fed on beef ten and "the softest of puo dings, without any plums, was the dish of all others that suited his gums."

"The average age of the dog in this country," said James Mortimer, superintendent of the Westminster Kennel Club show since 1884. "is from ten to twelve years, while I believe the exceptional limit to be twenty years. Within the last four months I lost by death a smooth fox terrier that was whelped in 1882, and consequently over 16 years old. At Kansas City, during the last beach show held there, a man brought to the exhibition an old and active English setter for his friends to see. He said it was 20 years old and had been shot over at birds every season since its purpyhood. A friend in this city owns a wire-coated fox terrier he calls Gypay, that is nearly 15 years old and still lively. The sire, by the way, was Tyke, imported to this country by J. E. I. Granger, and exhibited at our shows along in the 80s. He was the first wire-coated fox terrier ever shown in this city, and lived to a very old age, so that Gypay may inherit his vitality. Another old dog is an Irish setter owned by Fred A. Hodgman of Tuckahoe. "It would be interesting to obtain definite data in this country on the subject of canine longevity. I think that a few dogs of extreme old age would be discovered, many of them mongrels, that have been carefully nursed along by their owners for 'aulia lang syne. In the same way there is an old dog or two in or about every kennel of thoroughbred eanines, but, with the possible exception of field dogs and fox terriers, I do not think hotblooded dogs of long pedigree live as long here as in England."

One reason why the dogs of blue blood and and consequently over 16 years old. At Kan

dogs and fox terriers, I do not think hotblooded dogs of long pedigree live as long here as in England."

One reason why the dogs of blue blood and ancient lineage do not thrive here, perhaps, is that they are sent through the bench show circuit before they have had a chance to become acclimated. A number of experts hold this opinion. At the New York show it is not unusual for a dog to go from the steamer dock to the bench as the mastiff Black Peter did last year. An instance of the evil consequences of sending a dog on a long journey and showing him at once occurred in 1888, when beaufort's Black Prince was sent to England, and, after beating all the mastiffs there but Peter Piper, suddenly sickened and died before he had been in the country six months. Beaufort's Black Prince was not born until 1889 and died a young dog. The accidents of travel on the railroads in making the show circuit and sicknesses, particularly lung lover, contracted from riding in overheated express cars, are further causes that lead to an early death among prize canines. Returning from a Southern show two years ago a batch of highly bred dogs owned in New York were smothered in their crates, and similar accidents are often reported, although the express companies do all that they can to insure safe transit. Once fully acclimated, however, bar accidents, the imported dogs usually live to a green old age.

companies do all that they can to insure safe transit. Once fully acclimated, however, bar accidents, the imported dogs usually live to a green old age.

A search through the catalogues since the start of the Westminster show in 1877 indicates that nine years seems to be the limit of a dog's career in competitive classes. At the earlier shows, where the majority of fine dogs were importations, the average careers of dogs in the all-aged classes were longer than at this time, when entries are mostly of homebred stock, and the imported dogs after a season or two on the bench are relegated to an easy-going life in the kennels. Bull terriers, from their inclination to grow fleshy in the jowls with age, have usually a short life on the bench. Cardona, the veteran of them all, was not whelped until 1891, and at the last New York show his owner said that he would retire him on his laurels, as it was becoming too much of a task to condition the noted winner on account of his age. Dole's Champion Starlight, third in her class at the last New York show, is one of the oldest bull terriers ever benched, having reached the ripe age of eleven years. Enterprise, first at New York in 1892, was before the judges as late as 1855, when nine years old, but a bull terrier is seldom at the best after the sixth or seventh year. Bulldogs, too, have usually a short show, career. King Orry, since dead at the last show, and five years was about the limit of the dogs opposed to him in the free-for-all class, With Grent Danes, too, "youth must be served." One of the best of the breed ever benched, Major McKinley, whelped in 1891, made his last show appearance in 1897, after his sale to Gen. Torrance for \$5,900.

Some old favorites at the Westminster's shows that are still in winning form are the St. Bernards Miss Anna and Empress of Contocook, owned by Congressman Ruppert, the first being 8 and the latter over? year-sit, the first being 8 and the latter over? year-sit, the first being 8 and the latter over? year-sit, the first being 8 and

away, of the same breed, a 10-year-old; Au-gust Belmont's smooth fox terrier. Blemton Victor II., born in 1889; the 0-year-old winning pointer, Lad of Kent; the English setter. Antonio, now II years old, and the Irish setter, Champion Kildare, born in 1888 and still a show winner. Although not at the last New York show, J. Pierpont Morgan's col-lles, 86ton Hero, 1889, and Roslyn Wilkes, 1889, are still in their prime.

SPURIOUS ANTIQUITIES.

The Russian Police Instructed to Stamp

Out a Nefarious Industry. Several centuries before the Christian era. Greek colonists founded a number of flourishing towns along the present Black Sea coast of Russia, and penetrated some distance into the interior. L'Anthropologie says in its last issue that the fact that many objects of classical antiquity have been found in South Russia has given rise in that region to the fabrication of ancient curios on a scale that has perhaps never been equalled elsewhere. Late in 1896 the Russian Government ordered the arrest of a person named Hochmann, who was said to be the prime factor in this spurious industry. He was nabbed in the act of delivering a series of fraudulent coins, and his conviction and imprisonment for swindling, it was thought, would put an end to the business. would put an end to the business. This hope was ill-founded, and, late last year, the matter was placed in the hands of the Russian Police Lepartment with instructions to ferret out the culprits and stop their nefarious enterurise. These frunds first came to general notice in 1834 when Prof. Stern made his report to the Archaeological Congress at higa upon the falsification of objects of classical antiquity in South Russia, which he said was systematically pursued and had reached extraordinary propor-This hope

Archaelogical Congress at sign upon the falsification of objects of classical antiquity in South Russia, which he said was systematically pursued and had reached extraordinary proportions. The business began with the making of spurious coins, which, excepting the product of one Sazonov, were erroneously inscribed and very badly done. The largest workshop for the production of all kinds of spurious classical wares was that of the Hochmann Brothers at Otchakov, near Odessa, and Prof. Stern gave the names of several men and firms, one of them doing business as far north as Kazan, on the middle Volga, who made a specialty of these fabrications.

They secured the collaboration of persons acquainted with ancient history, literature and Oreck epigraphy, and the articles were made under the direction of these learned assistants, who, however, were not always efficient, and blundering inscriptions on many objects stamped them as fraudulent. Goldsmiths, carvers and aculptors were in their service, and in some instances they had imposed upon reputable craftsmen whom they engaged, on some plausible pretext, to limitate ancient art works. Their products, in many cases, were fortified by the affidavits of pensants who were hired to swear that they personally unsarthed the trassures.

A wealthy collector of kiehinev invested syveral thousands of dollars in these objects before he discovered several blunders in the inscription on one of them, a gold crown, and upon further investigation his entire collection was declared to be apurious. The Gracow Museum purchased a pair of sandals, a diadem and a mask, all of gold, which was the fore he discovered several blunders in the inscription on one of them, a gold crown, and upon further investigation has entire collection was declared to be apurious. The Gracow Museum purchased at Kiese objects before its fraudulent nature was discovered. A goldsmith who had been enuminished to manufacture a gold plaque of the exact weight of the Louvre than made the fact known when the lamosture was

MR. HOOLEY, THE BANKRUPT

THE OFFICIAL RECEIVER ACCUSES HIM OF FRAUD AND MISCONDE

and His Apparent Gross Profits to &5,. 000,000, but He Really Lost Nearly £100, 000-His Companies Were All Watered, When Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, the famous promoter, became a bankrupt last June the world at large was astonished, although the said world ought to be prepared for any little eccentricity on the part of Napoleons of Finance, even if they do not assume the title Mr. Hooley promptly announced that he had been forced into bankruptey to protect himhim, and the world was inclined to believe him, especially when he began to unfold a rong list of peers and other titled English persons who had received money from him. The official receiver in bankruptcy filed his report recently, and it is quite as interesting in its way as much of Mr. Hooley's testimony, and, being official, it is undoubtedly quite as true. Hesides, it is coloriess, and it is only by reading between the lines that one sees all that the

To begin with, the liabilities are placed at

official receiver saw.

about £454,445 Sa. Sd., and the assets at an amount sufficient to afford a dividend of four shillings in the pound. The report sets forth Mr. Hooley's business life in some detail. He began business in 1880 with a capital of £20,-000, given to him by his father. His first "promotion" seems to have been the change of his father's business into a public company is 1892, when the capital was watered pretty freely, and Hooley got half of it as purchase money. In September he began his life work" of promoting. He had then a capital of about £150,000; but his bankers were his preditors for nearly £90,000. In September, 1805, he entered into a partnership with a Mr. Martin D. Rucker "for the purpose of introducing cycle business." He had begun the previous December, however, with the Humber Company (America), Limited, out of which he cleared £20,200. The new company paid him £30,000, and his expenses were only £0,800. A profit of more than 66 per cent is not bad. At all events it gave him a taste for bieyeling, so with his partner, Mr. Rucker he started on his mad career in September, 1805, by promoting the Simpson Lever-Chain Com pany, Limited. He cleared only \$200 out of this. Then in the same month he promote-Humber & Co. (Russia), Limited with a profit of only £13.472. In the same month he promoted the Simpson Lever-Chain Company (Foreign and Colonial), Limited, clearing £65, 598. In October, 1845, he promoted Humber & Co. (Portugal), Limited, and made £23,101. 508. In October, 1845, he promoted Humber & Co. (Portugal), Limited, and made 253,101. In March, 1836, Hooley promoted the Raleigh Cycle Company, Limited, and made out of the job about £14,000; in the same month, and in connection with this promotion, he promoted the Fairbanks Him Manufacturing Company, Limited, but got only £2,088 on this deal.

In May, 1846, Mr. Hooley promoted the Oundry Time Company, Limited, the paid £4,000.000 for the assets of the Pneumatic Tire Company and £300,000 more for certain retrieval.

our tire company. Limited. He paid £3,000. 000 for the assets of the Pneumatic Tire Company and £3,00,000 more for certain patents and sold them to the Dunlop Company for £5,000,000, making a gross profit of £1,700,000. His expenses here were heavy. It was for this company that Mr. Hooley said he had to make his larges' purchases of peers; he said he had to buy the Earl of Albemarle and the Earl De La Warr and others for the purpose of getting "the good names on the front page of the prospectus," and, as a result, the issue of bonds was over subscribed. He had given various papers the right to call shares on him, and as the dear public had unkindly bought up all the shares, when the free and lidependent press called them. Hooley had to pay heavily for them. So, in spite of a gross profit of nearly two millions, he had a like page a like page and the shares.

and as the Gear public had unkindly bought up all the shares, when the free and independent press called them, Hooley had to pay heavily for them. So, in spite of a gross profit of nearly two millions, he had a clear profit of only about £172,000.

On the promotion of the Cycle Manufacturers Tube Company, Limited, worked in the same month of May, 1833, he lost £5,846, and on the Trent Cycle Company. Limited, promoted in the same month, he lost £23,046. He had a lot of titled persons in this deal, for whom he had to spend money. It seems as if the had a lot of titled persons in this deal, for whom he had to spend money. It seems as if the had a lot of titled persons in this deal, for whom he had to spend money. It seems as if the had less with propriety. Out of the Singer Cycle Company promotion he cleared in June £98,400, and in August, 1846, he lost £40,454 on the Dunlop Preumatic Tire Company Frances, Limited. The same two Earls, De La Warr and Albemarie, were said to have been paid well for going on the front page. In October he lost about £122,000 on the Clement, Gladiator and Humber (France), Limited, and made £24,405 out of the Swift Cycle Company, Limited, of course. He lost £105,400 on the Pederen Frame Company, These were all his cycle companies, illteen in all, with candiais of £10,035,000; his profits were £424,430, but Mr. Rucker got a half, so that Mr. Hooley cleared only £212,218.

In August, 1846, he bought 1,183 acres near Manchester and tried to sell the tract in small lots, but lost £100,214. In November he promoted Boyril (British, Foreign and Colonial), Limited, out of which he cleared about £44,135. In May, 1857, he promoted Schweppes, Limited, with a loss of £33,190. The British Embroidery Machine Commany, Limited cost him £25,076, but he made £1,030 out of the Blaisdell Pencia, Limited.

His biggest bose came in the promotion of the United Ordinance and Engineering Com-

Embroidery Machine Company, Limited, cost bim £23,978, but he made £1,030 out of the Lee Estates, Limited, and £12,874 out of the Blaisdeil Pencies, Limited, His biggest loss came in the promotion of the United Ordnance and Engineering Company, Limited; the company went to allower the United Ordnance and Engineering Company, Limited; the company went to allower the Limited of the State of the Limited of the Limited of the State of the Limited of the Limited of the State of the Limited of the L

not seem very great, when one remembers how very sensitive the British public and laws are to any commercial rascality.

RED LANTERNS BY THE TRUCKLOAD. An Industry Made Necessary by Building the Under-Trolley Roads.

Just to fill and trim one lantern wouldn't be much of a job, but it is different when it comes to hundreds of lanterns, as, for instance, a bunch like the red lanterns that have been seen at one place and another in the city in the rast year and a half hung out at night along the trenches dug when the work of transforming attent militards into underground troller roads is progressing. It takes from one to three men to look after the lanterns used on such a work, so that there are some men in the city whose daily occupation, for the time, at least, is illing and trimming red lanterns.

This work has sometimes, in summer, been done at a convenient place in the street, a plank placed on a couple of barrels serving as a table to which the lanterns were brought to be filled and trimmed, and thence again distributed; but it is too cold for that now, and on one work where long lines of red lanterns are seen at night the lanterns are gathered upin the morning and carried away on a truck. The floor of the truck is covered with lanterns, placed is long, regular rows, and then boards are placed across with the ends supported on the racks at the sides of the truck, and this temporary platform is covered with another there is no termined and increasing in itself, and suggestive of the scale on which things are done nowadafa. seen at one place and another in the city in the